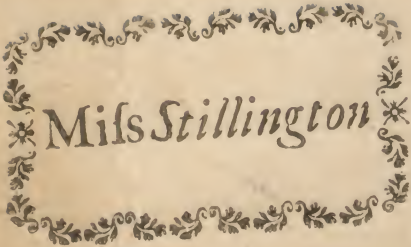


Open underneath finger
to bearing - Check with
by motion

- Page 2: Neato Foot Pudding
- Page 3 To Fricargee Pigeons.
- Page 6 To make a Rice Pudding.
- Page 10. To make a rare Frigate
- " " To make Jelly Broth.
- " 21 To make a Green Pudding.
- " 33 To make an Egg ~~Foot~~-pye.





Miss Stillington



Ludovig Mæture

R. Q. Ammon Diet Zepf

L. Q. Carsthus and Zepf

L. Q. Gernamom Zepf

th. Q. Zepf



20 Highfield Road
Dorchester

Dear Madame

Knowing your
great interest in Curios pertaining
to Dorchester
I happened to pick up an Enslaved
Book of Curious. Very, very, rare.

The Curious part is to Antiquaries,
Bunting, & the list of the
Subscribers to this work
all of local interest.

Date 1794 — price 3/6

Also I have picked up an old
Iron Fox trap, with chain
it is more after the style of
the Man trap you had from me.
Some years ago. It is very, very,

Quaint —

Your letter any time
I should be pleased to send it
you on approval

Price £1

I hope sincerely you are now
undissected — also hoping your
best friend be looking you.

Thanking you

I am
Yours very sincerely
W. J. Thompson

1 Pillow

2 Mactam

3

4 Pocket Book

5 Ladybird

6 Southwell

7 Vindictive

8 Bridewell

9 Buckram

10 Woodcock

11

12 Woman-kind

13

14 Teapots

15 Mansion

16 Humdrum

17

18

19

20

21 Webbed

22 Aversion

23 Fount

24

25 Papuchina

26

27 Night Corp

28 Kermis

29

30

Transpositions

1 Letter

2 Mactam

3 Vindictive

4 Mactam

5 Vindictive

6 Aversion

7 Mansion

8 Humdrum

9 Teapots

10 Woman-kind

11 Woodcock

12 Pleasure

13 Calendar

Second set of Chorade's of Enigmae

- 1 Egg
- 2 Support
- 3 Because they keep off sparks
- 4 Because it is Bankproof
- 5
- 6
- 7 Because it contains the Ashes of the Grate
- 8 Because he is a Beholder
- 9
- 10 Because he has lost the King's Countenance
- 11 Silent
- 12
- 13

th
1. Course

- 1 Sturgeon
- 2 Sole's Stew'd
- 3 Cabbage
- 4 Haricots
- 5 Celery
- 6 Turkey
- 7 Hunters' Puddings
- 8 Ham
- 9 Salad
- 10 Spare Rib
- 11 Spinage
- 12 Oyster Pattie
- 13 Sir Loin

Second Course

On the death of Mr Underwood
O death what mischief hast thou done
With thy destructive faggots
Now there's not a faggot in Underwood
What shall we do for faggots!

x

Parades and Raiment
My first by the ¹ Doctor is sent
To cure & invigorate it is meant.
Two thirds of a verb must appear
Familiar to a doctor's ear
My whole is a place where we repose
Forget our sorrows and our woes.

²
My first is an abbreviation of Mother
My second is a Mother
My whole may or may not be a Mother.

³
If you my first survey you'll see
Full many a bramble bush in me
My second, tho' it's often bred
Is but of little use till dead
My whole best with guards around
Within my first is often found.

⁴
My first is by Ladies at present discorded
In my second you'll look for amusement or kindred
By my whole youthful merit is sometimes rewarded
And your time will be in the school or at college

In the brightest Assemblies my first is most ^{brilliant}
 And conquers the heart by enchanting the sight
 In my nest many different beauties appear
 The eye it can charm it can ravish the ear
 Yet my whole which should certainly be the completion
 Is naught but a plain insignificant creature

My first is a cardinal point
 My nest is a very deep place
 My whole is a source of some note
 Adorned with beauty and grace
 Where Arts and fair science are found
 Politeness and quiet reigns
 Religion and truth too abound
 And justice her balance maintains

August my first obey'd, beloved, and prais'd,
 My second of the humblest ranks which live
 Yet has of old by special grace been rais'd
 To higher honors than my first can give
 My cautious whole of men avoids the look
 And hides her charms beside the shady brook

My first dear Ladies would you wish to be
 Come do not blush but speak the truth to me
 You would I know your silence gives consent
 I wish your happiness and sweet content
 This next to you should plainly be reveal'd
 But at its bottom truth they say's conceal'd
 My first and last make joy and health abound
 But in my whole no comforts can be found

If you two horned beasts combine.
 What Tailors use you'll quickly find.

My first a Marshy plain describes
 My last true courage shews
 Upon my first my whole resides
 A sport well known to Beane

My first doth sudden joy express
 My last doth sorrow shew
 My whole a number somewhat less
 Than sixteen nine and two

12

My first and third are guided by my second
 Who's always the superior creature, neither
 The frontier of my fourth must Men of taste
 Will cultivate nor think their time they waste

13

First my good Sir take the skin of a sheep
 To that add a place both hollow and deep
 Join them together and you need not inquire
 The name of a Town I greatly admire

14

My first is a plant and my second a measure
 My third for old Gossips produces much pleasure

15

My first is the Lord of Creation
 My next is a scripture farm'd ground
 Of my choice as you go thro' the nation
 Full many a one may be found.

16

My first is indeed a deception
 My next is a part of your ear
 Combine them without much reflection
 Or you are my total I fear

17
My first of slender twigs is fram'd
My seat for industry is fram'd
These if right combined will shew
A proud a vain conceited Beauty

18
Join a tatter reared to a room most dear
And my total a sweet pleasant place will appear

19
My first is a river fram'd in song
My seat supports your tottering House
My whole is worn by old and young
By Musbonds and their gentle Houses.

20
My last on my first is full of perfume
And my whole in the summer looks pleasantly green

21
My first is the texture produced in the loom
And my seat is essential in most upper rooms
For the feather'd aquatic creation its nest
That my whole should distinguish the form of their feet

22
My first is to declare my seats a sacred hill
My third I feel to those who do their neighbours ill.

23

My first you must do if my meaning you trace
To tell it my next you must give to your speech
My whole for religious seclusion's a place
Where wicked temptation the fair cannot reach

24

My first's a sheet you'll doubtless find
My second with a portion shew
My total properly combin'd
Will prove a bulwark against the foe

25

Ladies my first sometimes your head will grace
My next a bowel is you'll all agree
My third's a portion of your lovely face
As in the Mirror you may clearly see
My total is or I'm a false recorder
A jolly Monk of the Franciscan order

26

My first's a lofty fragrant tree
My second a relation
My whole a Chapel you may see
Well known throughout the Nation

27

When Evening close my first commence
The next in sleep is found
My third when sleep & exposure the senses
Protects the Royal frowne.

28

My first does the feminine gender display
My next strikes the Arm of the fair
My third is a Man who shuns scenes ever gay
And yeals himself up to despair.

29

My first is too often the Moriners grave
The it often bears those who but congrue to save
My next ever heightens connubial bliss
And gives added zest to the conjugal kiss
My third is a portion of time which appears
As Months roll away more than thrice in a year.

30

A Word that's oft used and intoid on mankind
No not one can escape neither rich, lame, nor blind
Read backwards read forwards it answers its name
To quench a high fever or put out a flame
Tis odd yet tis even and yet it is neither
Exposed to all Winds and all sorts of Weather

Transposition

- 1 I lets try
- 2 Act from all
- 3 Great in one
- 4 In Troy M am
- 5 Hart game
- 6 Try on Sea
- 7 A Vain riot
- 8 Men use Mats
- 9 I hire Parsons
- 10 Lane in a sett
- 11 Eat a post
- 12 Pure seals
- 13 Lend a far

1100 mg

scale

1

In Marble Hall as white as milk
Lined with a skin as soft as silk
Within a fountain crystal clear
A golden apple does appear,
No doors there are to this strong hold
Yet thieves break in and steal the gold.

2

My first you cannot do at noon
And if you take too much of my second,
You'll want my whole.

3

Why is a Blacksmith's apron
Like the Wall of a furnace?

4

Why is the Rock of Gibraltar
Like a feather bed?

5

What is that which is shorter by being
Added to, and when it is shorter, is longer than
It was at first?

6

What is highest when the Head is off?

⁷
Why is the Marth, like Westminster Abbey?

⁸
Why is a Spectator like a Bee hive?

⁹
Why does a Weaver make a Widow appear indelicate?

¹⁰
Why is Charles Fox like a milted Guinea?

¹¹
My first hat felt not quite expressed
It sits in a shaven braid.

My next consists of forty stanzas
Designed for men to mend their ways,
My whole I think you will agree
Is what we wish a fool to be.

¹²

By Cumberland

My first of Kings and Nobles is the scene
My second is the Stage of Britain's fame,
List to the tender words that pass between
Thyrsis and Phoebe and you'll guess my name.

¹³

I took your part in gentle kind
You gave the next with evil mind,
Therefore to check your foul intent
My whole shall be your punishment.

or Madeira to y
it a little while &

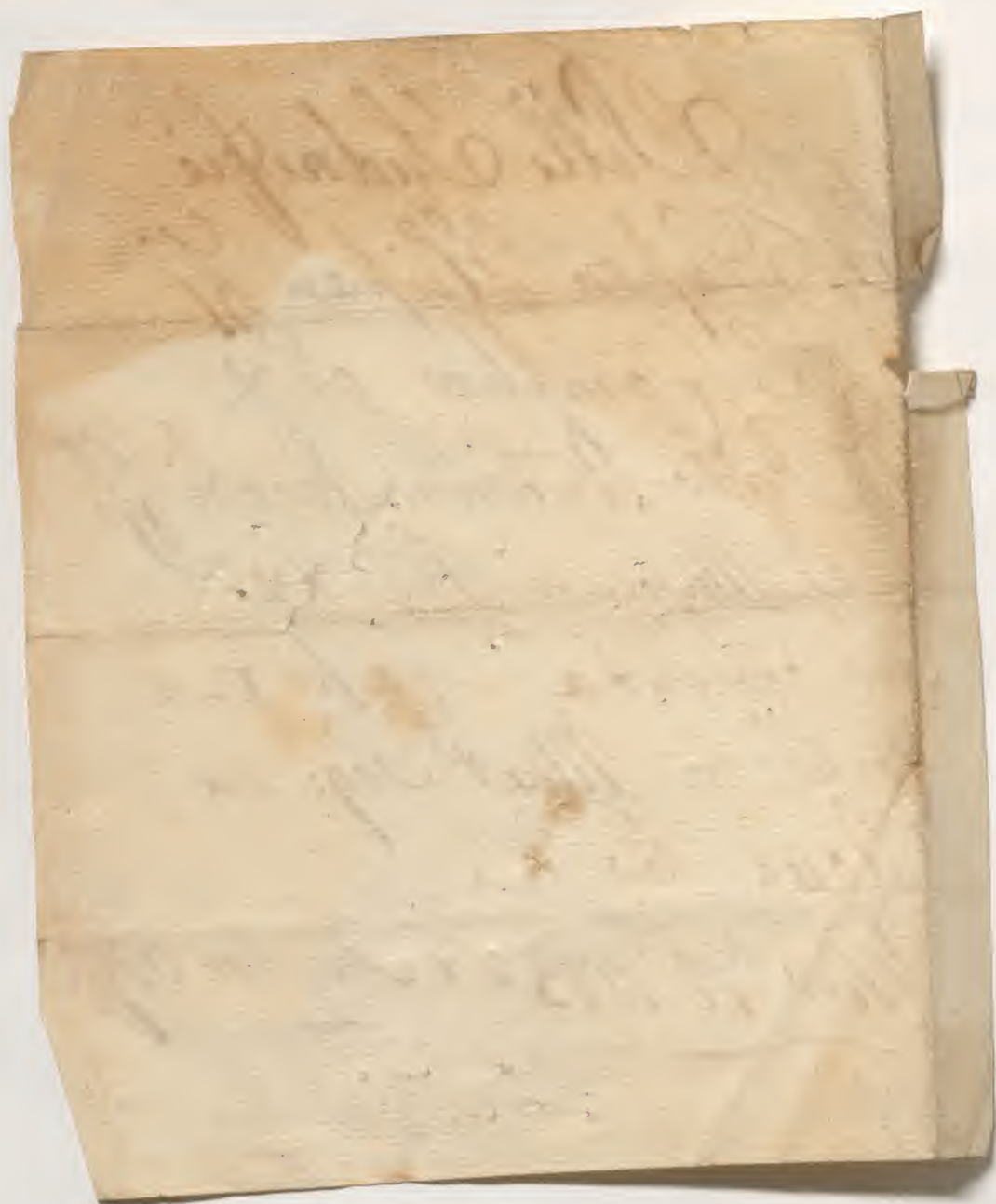
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1. Large squares c  
an Inch deep

John St  
at  
Alm

Pills Sudorific  
Sapon Hispan ʒi  
Camphor gr x  
Pule Antimon Jacobi ʒss  
St Mafsa in Pil xx  
Dividenda Cap I c  
Cochl. r. Mat Seg: ex  
Aqua ter die ʒss  
Nov<sup>r</sup> 12<sup>th</sup> 1823 H Taylor Esqre





*This Day is publish'd*

**T**HE Infancy of the World

A very unfit Season for the Manifestation  
wherein is shewn, that its Fondness for  
monies was wholly owing to its Child-  
rance. In a Discourse on Gal. iv. 46.

Printed for John Noon at the White H  
Chancery-lane, and Aaron Tozer in  
St. Dunstons Church-yard, London. 1711.  
Places may be



DEMY in Tower-Street,  
and dispos'd in a very proper and  
(convenient Manner)  
GENTLEMEN are continued  
at every Qualification necessary to form  
whether TRADES, MERCHANTS Com-  
the LAW, the SEA, the ARMY, or the  
es, after an approv'd Method, free of  
inary Vacations, and  
n all People

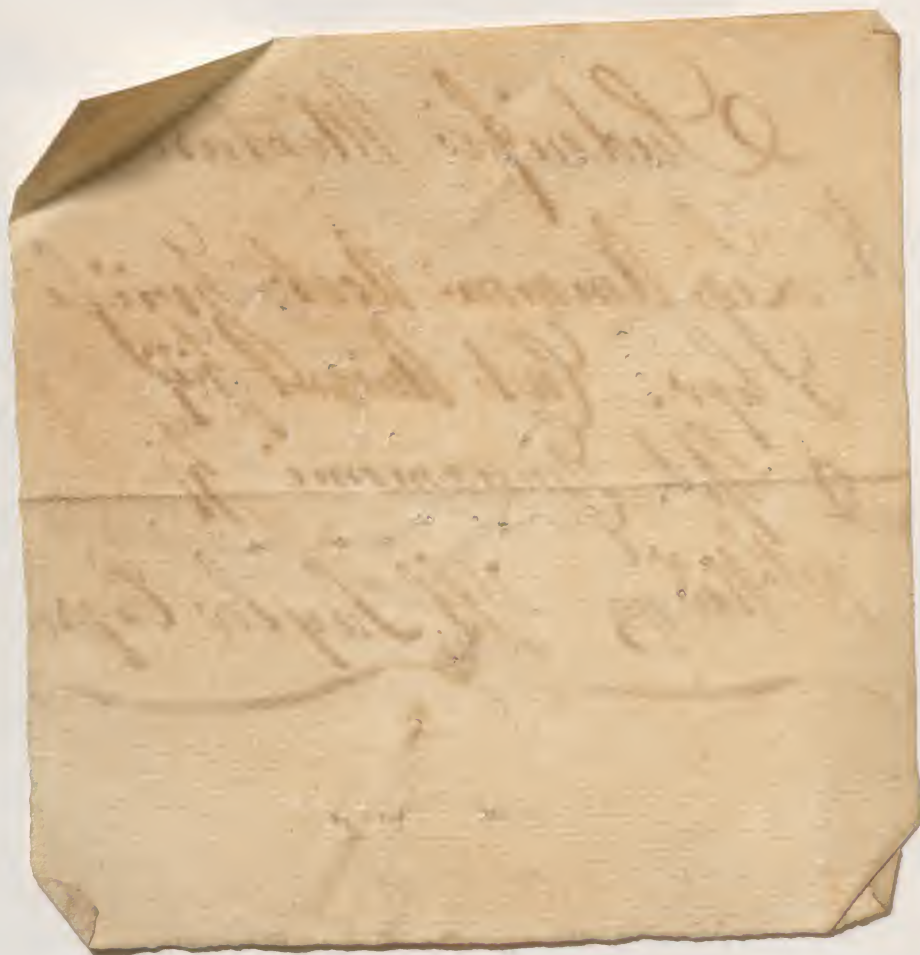
Sudorific Mixture

R Liq. Ammon. Acet. ʒiijss  
Sap. Cat. Aurant. ʒij  
O. Spt. Cinnamomi ʒi

12<sup>th</sup> Nov 23

H. Saylor Esq





1  
move jack

2  
a part of  
your  
shoulder

3  
Taylors  
Rackie

4  
Henry Newkats  
pilchard  
partnership

5  
Crooked  
Sarah

6  
the grand  
seignior  
botanists

7  
The Interior  
of a  
Sportsman

8  
one of the  
Hyckle Tribes  
of Wall

9  
what is  
said to be

10  
A female  
united to  
a male

11  
what is  
found in  
Bedgones to  
Martha

12  
An act of  
Indecency what  
occasions  
wrinkles

13  
A Baronet



Decorative

a barrier  
water and a  
short narrow belt

Russian  
door



Whistle  
Prophet



agitated foot

The Entrails  
of a Negro

The first temple  
from the light  
of the sun

Roasted  
turkey

a Bean

a Pudding  
made of a  
Pine

at a

Buses on a Watch

Could but our tempers move like this Machine  
Not urg'd by passion nor allay'd by spleen  
But true to nature's regulating power  
By reason's acts distinguish'd every hour  
Then peace and joy would follow as they ought  
The laws of wisdom and the laws of thought  
Sweet peace to pass the present moments o'er  
And everlasting joys when time shall be no more

On hearing a flock strike  
Little Monitor import  
Some instruction to the heart  
Shew the busy and the gay  
Time is passing swift away  
Pleasures cannot long endure  
Life's uncertain death is sure

And now another Hour is gone  
And will return no more  
and I'm one nearer to my doom  
Then ere I was before  
nearer to that important place



Pope's Universal Prayer  
Father of all! in every age,  
In every clime ador'd,  
By Saint, by Savage, and by Sage,  
Jehovah, Jove, or Lord!

Thou great first cause, least understood,  
Who all our sense confin'd  
To know but this, that Thou art good,  
And that myself am blind:

Yet gave me, in this dark estate,  
To see the good from ill;  
And binding nature fast in Fate,  
Left free the human will.

What conscience dictates to be done,  
Or warns me not to do,  
This, teach me more than Hell to shun,  
That, more than Heaven reward.  
What blisses thy free bounty gives,  
Let me not cast away;  
For God is paid when Man receives;  
I enjoy is to obey.



Yet not to Earth's contracted span.

Thy goodness let me bound.,  
Or think thee Lord alone of Man  
When Thousand worlds are round.

Let not this weak, unknowing hand,  
Presume thy bolts to throw,  
And deal damnation round the Land,  
On each I judge thy foe.

If I am right thy grace impart,  
Still in the right to stay:

If I am wrong, oh teach my heart  
To find that better way.

Save me alike from foolish pride  
Or improve discontent

At aught thy wisdom has deny'd,  
Or aught thy goodness lent

Teach me to feel another's woe,  
To hide the fault I see;

That mercy I to others shew,  
That mercy shew to me.

Mean tho' I am, not wholly so,  
Since quick'ned by thy breath;  
O lead, wherever I go,  
Thro' this day's life or death



This day be bread and peace my lot;  
All else beneath the sun,  
Thou know'st if best bestow'd or not,  
And let thy will be done.

To thee, whose Temple is all space  
Whose Altar, Earth, Sea, Skies!  
One chorus let all Being raise!  
All natures in unceasing rise!

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